

GEORGE

ANNE

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The Tenth and Eleventh grades had charge of the chapel program Friday morning and rendered a very entertaining program. After the scripture reading by Charlie Buie and prayer by Mr. Phagan ~~the~~ different students impersonated different books and had the members of the audience guess the titles.

A Tale of Two Cities
Certain People of Importance
Silver Slippers
The Green Hat
The White Flag
The Covered Wagon
K
Pickwick Papers
Gentlemen Prefer Blondes
Five Little Peppers
The Harvester
The Light That Failed
The Rosary
Seventeen

The Volley Ball League

Have you heard of our "Animal League"? Well, that is the name Mr. Barnes has chosen for the girl's volley ball league. But we do not mind our names at all. We are just trying to live up to them. For example the Wildcats are surely playing their parts. We can not exactly say that the members of the Giraffes resemble their ancestors but as I said before--they are trying to.

This league is made up of the wings of East Dormitory and Anderson Hall. Each wing has a Captain and the name of an animal. Each afternoon beginning last Wednesday afternoon, two games are supposed to be played. The schedule is as follows:

Bulldogs	vs. Wildcats	Wed. 4 P.M.
Zebras	vs. Foxes	Wed. 4:30 P.M.
Tigers	vs. Llamas	Thurs. 4 P.M.
Panthers	vs. Giraffes	Thurs. 4:30 P.M.
Bulldogs	vs. Zebras	Fri. 4 P.M.
Wildcats	vs. Foxes	Fri. 4:30 P.M.

The first game of the series was played Wednesday P.M. The Wildcats were victorious over the Bulldogs, winning two games out of three. The other scheduled game was not played on account of lack of time. This series of games will be continued until the last is played.

We were very glad to have so many spectators Wednesday and we hope that all will become interested and come out to watch the games. We would appreciate

it very much if you would give some yells for the animal you prefer.

Freshmen Organize Club.

November 22, 1928 some members of the freshman class met for the purpose of organizing a club. The following officers were elected:

President	---Jewell Register
Vice President	---Eva Morgan.
Secretary	---Louise Kennedy
Treasury	---Reta Lee
Sponser	---Mrs. Barnes.

The members decided to meet every first and third Mondays. "Out for a good time--but in the old fashion way", was adopted as a motto, and the Old Maid as a flower.

The second meeting of the club was held December 3, 1928 in the little parlor, East Dormitory. Red and gold were selected as club colors and D.L.D. as the name. Our hi-sign and emblem were also discussed. Jewell Register was elected News reporter.

Education is Dangerous Unless You Know What Not To Do With It.

"The danger of a Little Learning is amusingly illustrated by the story of a neighbor of mine who had an educated dog," relates Mr. Bacheller. "My neighbor said: 'I had taught this dog to find things I had hidden. One day I tied a fuse to a stick of dynamite and shoved the thing under a stump I wanted to blow out. I lighted the fuse, and ran. Suddenly I saw the dog running at my side with the stick of dynamite in his mouth, the fuse trailing and sputtering behind him. He seemed to be saying kind o' conceited: 'See how smart I am'." I tried to grab the fuse and smother it, but he dodged. I didn't have no time to argue with him so I just run. He kep' close to me. I clim a tree an' done it supple--and saved my life, and I've always thanked God that dogs can't climb. I tell ye, an' education is a bad thing unless you know what Not to do with it and when to use it."

Copied.

If you give me a dollar and I give you a dollar we will each have a dollar but if I give you an idea and you give me an idea we will each have two ideas.

George-Anne

The Staff.

Editor Virginia Lewis
Ass't. Editor Eli McDaniel
Campus Editor Katherine Brett
Alumni Editor Clifford Griner
Joke Editor Clyde Greenaway
News Editor Sara Roberts
Faculty Adviser Miss Clay
Manager Sidney Boswell
Typist Virginia Kenan.

Another Opportunity

It is always good to know that we have a chance to forget the past and begin with a clean sheet before us. We can now begin with the hope of overcoming our failures of the past, and look forward to a future in which each of us will grasp the opportunities that come our way. There is no better way to overcome our weaknesses than to strive diligently toward the accomplishment of better work not in the future but each day.

Stella Vanlandingham. Only the two but stranger than one

My Garden.

The frosty hand of winter
Has turned each blossom brown
And leaves quite black and faded,
Softly filter down.
I'll clear my little garden
Of every shrub and wee;
And plant within its bosom
Fresh and Vigorous seed.

When storms and icy darkness
Have gathered up their train
And gone to other harbors
The spring will come again
A wealth of dewy blossoms
Will peep above the sod
And each will hear a message
A message sent from God.

Sidney Boswell.

The Height of Disappointment.

Leonard Powell.

Oh, I had a ten-spot in my pocket
And a rushing date on line
So K jumped about and whistled
And I planned a jolly time.
Yes, I got my old Ford ready,
And prepared to take a ride
With my sweetest little girlie
At my proud and happy side.

As I rode along the highway
Without a ripple o'er my soul,
The clouds began to gather
And the thunder began to roll,
Now I call upon the angels
To witness here below
That a harder rain had never fallen
Upon the earth before.

As the rain came down in torrents,
My spirit began to fall,
And I realized the fact
That I'd have no fun at all.

So as I sit here a-writing,
This simple little rhyme

So as I sit here a-writing,
This simple little rhyme
My date is still a-waiting
And my clothes are on the line.

A Life

Eager he stood in the mart of live
The coins of youth in his hands
Waiting to battle the struggles
and strife
That come in the age of a man
Gladly he'd grasp the helm at the
dawn
To sail on an unknown sea
Fighting to sell his youth at the
pound
The price of a victory.
Tinged with colors, silver and gray
With dreams of glory and fame
Never a cloud to darken the way
Or quench the fire of the flame

Grimey he fought with all his might
The coins of youth half spent
Seeking to push his soul to the light
And reach the realms of content.
Costing her heart with all of the
love
Of maidenhoods flimsiest dreams
Leading his soul to regions above
Away from the world and its
schemes.

Now sought to conquer success
Never to praise till the battle is
won
The end a haven of rest.

Lonely he sat in the twilight's glow
The coins of youth are gone
Weary and sad his head bent low
He faced the future alone
Softly the shadows of darkness fell
To close the portals of clay
Weaving around an enchanted spell
That stole his sorrows away
Looking above the realms of his
birth
He saw the regions of stars
Calling his soul away from the earth
Away from the prison bars.

Sidney Boswell.

Election of George-Anne Staff.

The Freshman called a class meeting last Monday to elect the members for the George-Anne Staff for this year. The following members were elected:

Alumni Editor Clifford Griner
Campus Editor Katherine Brett
News Editor Sara Roberts
Joke and Feature Editor Clyde Greenway.

Mr. Henderson: "Isn't it terrible the way we have to work these days?"
George: "Rather! Why, I typed so many letters yesterday that last night I was finishing my prayers with 'Yours truly'!"

Miss Newton: "When Washington was elected President, Rhode Island, North Carolina and New York were not in the United States."

Leann Adams: "Where were they?"

Stephens Literary Society

There was a very important meeting of the Stephens Literary Society December 6, 1928. The officers for the winter term were elected. The following were elected:

President	Ernest Kennedy
Vice President	Eli McDaniel
Secretary	Sidney Bostwell
Treasurer	Menza Cumming
Chaplain	W. L. Hall
News Reporter	Frances Brett
Song Leader	Gordon Rountree
Pianist	Jewel Whitehead
Faculty Adviser--Mr. & Mrs. Barnes	
Mascot	Bruce Carruth

The constitution was read and adopted by the Society.

Oglethorpe Literary Society

President	F. H. Sills, Jr.
Vice Pres.	Addie B. Parker
Secretary	Lillian Rocker
Treasurer	S. J. Williams
Critic	Ada Lou Rowe
Reporter	Carrie D. Hutchinson
Chaplain	Ruby Stroud

Program

Song	
Devotional	Annie Miller
Business Meeting	
Minutes	
Report on debate	
Nomination of officers	
Reading	Jack Fullilove
Talk	F. H. Sills
Reading	Myrtle Freeman
Dismissal	

High School Party

One of the most enjoyable social events of last term was a reception given by the high school to the faculty and student body.

Games were played during the evening, among them being "Exchange", "Marching to Jerusalem", "Bird, Beast, Fish", "Wink", and "Paul Jones". The most interesting game of all was "Football".

After the games were played Cocoa, Marshmallows, and crackers were served.

Y.W.C.A. Meeting

The Y.W.C.A.'s hold their regular meeting Wednesday evening, Dec. 5. The meeting was opened by President, Virginia Lewis. Then the following program was carried out:

Song: "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear"

Scripture Reading--Eve Morgan
Freedom to Carry out Plans--

Ruby Doll Rushing
Qualities or Things Learned in Y.W.C.A. Carrie D. Hutchinson
Growth Jewell Register
Song - "Joy to the World"

Business of the Society was discussed. Each member of the Y.W.C.A. brought her gifts for the

bazaar, which is to be Friday, December 7th. Society was dismissed by The Lord's Prayer.

The Music and Expression department had charge of the chapel program last Wednesday morning and gave us a most delightful program which consisted of:

Scripture reading - Virginia Lewis
Piano Solo:

Shower of Stars---Paul Wachs
Louise Carter

Vocal Solos:

The Last Rose of Summer and
Grandma. Lucile Tutrelle

Reading:

The Gift of the Magi--Ruth Gibson

Common Days.

One of the chief dangers of life is trusting occasions. We think that conspicuous events, striking experiences, exalted moments have most to do with out character and capacity. We are wrong. Common days, monotonous hours, wearisome paths, plain old tools, and every day clothes tell the real story. Good habits are not made on birth-days, nor Christian character at the New Year. The vision may dawn, the dream may leap with a new inspiration on some mountain-top, but the test the triumph, is at the foot of the mountain, on the level plain.

The workshop of character is every day life. The uneventful and commonplace hour is where the battle is won or lost. Thank God for a new truth, a beautiful idea, a glowing experience; but remember that unless we bring it down to the ground and teach it to walk with feet, work with hands, and stand the strain of daily life, we have worse than lost it, we have been hurt by it. A new light in our heart makes an occasion; but an occasion is an opportunity, not for building a tabernacle and feeling thankful and looking back to a blessed memory, but for shedding the new light on the old path, and doing old duties with new inspiration. The uncommon life is the child of the common day, lived in an uncommon way.

Maltbie D. Babcock.

Poor Service.

1st Collegian: "How do you like my new shirt now that you've worn it all day?"

Second Collegian: "Oh, it's all right, but the cuff don't take ink very well."

A man named Dawidowicz Asojedoff-oski has been arrested in Berlin for forgery. We can hardly blame him for not wanting to sign his own name.

Alumni Notes

Miss Euclade Glisson is at her home in Guyton, Ga. after recovering from an operation in Savannah.

Miss Myrtle Bowen has resumed her studies here with us. We are glad to have her again.

Miss Mary Johnson is teaching at Herndon, Ga.

Miss Grade Bailey spent the week-end with Miss Luniel Bell.

Miss Maggie Newton visited Doris Newton on the campus, Friday.

Miss Eunice Wilson was a visitor on the campus Friday

We all regret to hear of the death of Blanche Williams, one of our former students.

CAMPUS NOTES

Miss Trussell, Miss Newton, and Miss Clay went to Savannah Thursday to see "The Desert Song."

Miss Lena Belle Brannon attended the concert given by Harold Bauer in Savannah last week.

Mr. Wells has returned from a trip to Tifton and Thomasville.

Mr. and Mrs. P. O. Rountree of Rockingham, N.C. visited Miss Lucile Rountree on the campus Thursday.

Myra Brown visited her parents in Summitt for the week-end.

Mary Brown spent Saturday in town with her sister, Mrs. Olney Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Garvin from Savannah spent Sunday on the campus with their daughter Mildred.

Miss Mildred Garvin had a visitor for the week-end, Margaret Oetgen, from Savannah.

Some among the many who spent the week-end with their parents are: Reta Lee, Clifford Griner, Daisy Fields, Blanche Fields, Jewell Register and Louise Kennedy spent the week-end in town with Mrs. J.P. Foy.

Eva Morgan visited Blanche and Daisy Fields at their home near Portal, Georgia.

We all miss Ruby Brannon, who has moved in town, but we are glad that she will still be with us in school.

JOKES

Earle Spell: (looking in Who's Who in America for 1927-28) "You know I can't find my chosen subject in here."

Sara R.: "What is your subject?"
Earle: "George Washington."

He: "That beefsteak isn't cooked to suit me."

She: "Well, cook it yourself. You didn't marry a cook."

She: (in middle of night) "Get up, Guy, I think there are burglars in the house."

He: "Get up yourself, you didn't marry a policeman."

Miss Trussell: "Stella, what is the most useful animal in the world?"

Stella: "Chicken is the most useful animal; that is, you can eat them before they are born and after they are dead."

Fresh: "You'll ruin your stomach, my good man, drinking that stuff."

Soph: "Sall right, Sall right. It won't show with my coat on."

Mr. Donaldson: "What is the plural of child?"

Peggy Ruth: "Twins"

J.D. Fields: "I am going to kiss you."

Bertha Lee: (no answer)

J.D.: (2nd time) "I am going to kiss you"

Bertha Lee: (no answer)

J.D.: "Say, are you deaf?"

Bertha Lee: No, but you're dumb"

Foots: "I had a funny dream last night!"

Call "What was it?"

Foots: "I dreamed that I was eating shredded wheat and when I woke up, half the mattress was gone."

Alex: "I just bought a new suit with two pairs of pants"

Coachie: "Well how do you like it?"

Alex: "Fine, only it's too hot wearing two pairs."

Customer: "What number of Host do you want?"

Miss Lane: "You foolish thing. I want two of course."

Sidney: "Listen! Lend me \$20.00 but only give me ten of it. Then as I owe you ten and you owe me ten, we'll call it square."

Price of Luck.

"John, here is five shillings. Fetch my Mother-in Law from the station."

"But if she is not there?"

"Then you shall have another five shillings."

Unwritten Language.

Lives of golfers all remind us
We can top and slice and hook
And departing leave behind us
Words you won't find in a book.